

ALGER RUSHES CAMP WORK

IGNORNS ARMY RND TAPR TO PRO

**Insists on More Hospitals at Once—Ge
Needed Supplies to the Doctors—Hospita
Nurses Charged with Negligence—Har
vard Arrives with Michigan Men—Oh**

[illegible]

that what the hospital most needed was a hustler who could take the executive's place on Major Brown's shoulders, so that the officer could devote himself to his medical work alone. He had heard of Capt. Chase of the Third Cavalry, the "purple heart" hero, who had thrown himself to hospital work in conjunction with his own duties. He had decided that there was no excuse for the lack of accommodations at the hospital, and he had given orders that until there is ample lumber, canvas cots, blankets, medicines and other necessary equipments for the establishment of new extensions to the hospital on the ground that the army wagons be utilized for the purpose of transporting them from the station to the hospital. He gave this order to

a result was that it was carried out as one. To-night there is enough staff on the hospital bill to keep the carpenters and workmen busy for a week, and it is hoped all been hauled there in one afternoon or so. Furthermore, Secretary Algor gave Dr. Browne and several other individuals who have interested themselves in the hospital here the right to order all the supplies they want. They needn't make requisitions and wait a week to consult anybody about their intentions. They are to go right ahead and do as they please.

Major Brown could scarcely contain himself for happiness to-night as the result of all these things. He says that Gen. Alger has removed

to the finest military hospital in the world in this camp. In less than a week, he says, there will be a perfect system in the hospital, and it will be a difficult thing to pick a flaw anywhere. "I think I could find a flaw in the organization of the hospitals to-day. Nothing comes so muddied under one tent he called the attention of a surgeon to it. "That sort of thing must cease right away," he said sharply. "I don't think I could find a flaw in the camp, there was a squad of colored cavalrymen filling in the puddles with dirt.

Noting that the sinks were only about twenty yards away from the rear of all the hospitals, he then immediately gave orders that the sinks be filled with dirt to a depth of six inches in a hollow some distance away. Having some difficulty in finding out who certain sick men to whom he talked were, he ordered that cards be prepared at once with the names of the patients, and that the names be written on the cards each day. He also ordered that a large book be kept in the hospital office with the name and full particulars of each patient on

suggestions which will tend to make more comfortable the sick men and more systematic the

gions complained to the Secretary that there was no food at the railroad station. "That had been directed to the hospital for the sick men, but which it had been impossible to get to the hospital.

"And why?" asked Gen. Alger.

"Both the Commissary and Quartermaster have declined to do any carting on the ground that it was not their business."

"Well, I'll attend to that," said the Secretary, and he sat down and wrote a few lines to the Quartermaster with the result that the delicacies were all up in the hospital an hour and a half later.

"All right," said the Secretary with a smile as he watched the goods being distributed, "whenever you want stuff brought up from the depot in future just notify the Quartermaster and I think he'll attend to it."

Passing through the aisles between the hospital wards, Gen. Alger met a sickly looking man in a white coat and walking along with the aid of a cane. He stepped aside and saluted as Gen. Alger came up, but the Secretary of War walked up to him and said:

"Who are you?"

"I am Corporal Boldt of the Thirteenth," he said.

"Well, Corporal, you look pretty sick. Were you in the fighting?"

"At San Juan, sir."

"And would you like a furlough?"

"Indeed, sir, I would. I think I'd get well if I could get home."

"You shall have one," said the Secretary, and an hour later Corporal Boldt was on his way home with a thirty days' furlough in his pocket. Before the Secretary went away from the hospital he ordered double rows of guards around it, and reiterated his statement to the effect that "he should have anything and everything he wanted from now on."

The rest of Gen. Alger's day was spent in various parts of the camp. He went over to the Second Massachusetts camp again and told

ough to his men, but to make them all for-
thirty days. Then he called on Gen. Young,
who is slightly ill and confined to his head-
quarters, after which he went to Gen. Wheeler
and his headquarters. The Third and Twen-
tieth Infantry, which had just been landed
from the Talc, came marching up the road.
Gen. Alger immediately left the table and
went to the front of the Headquarters. He
met Col. Harbach, who led the men
commanded by Gen. Alger called out, "I'm glad
to see you." Col. Harbach saluted and all
the men behind him marched past at
parade. Gen. Alger removed his hat and
saluted. It was a very fine sight. Then
he turned to Gen. Wheeler and
remarked: "Those boys look badly." He
seemed very much affected at the ragged
appearance of the men. As a matter of fact these
soldiers were the best of the army. These men
had just been landed from a transport here.

Late in the afternoon Gen. Alger held a con-
sultation with Gen. Wheeler and all of the